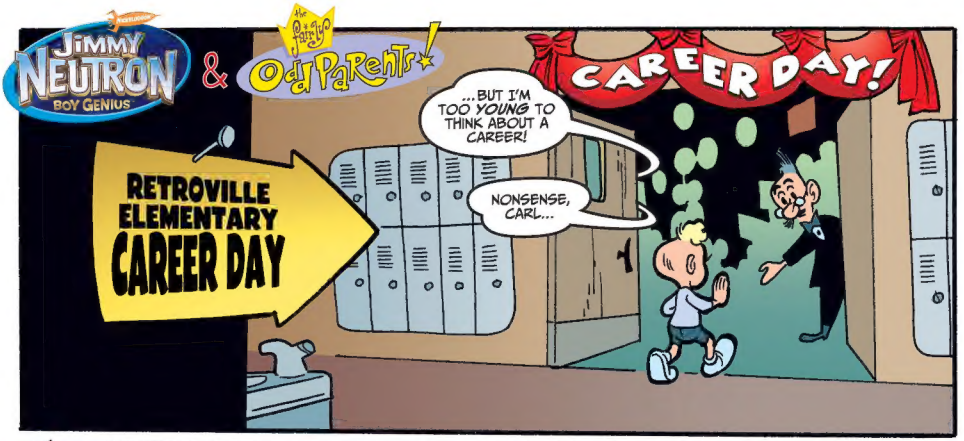
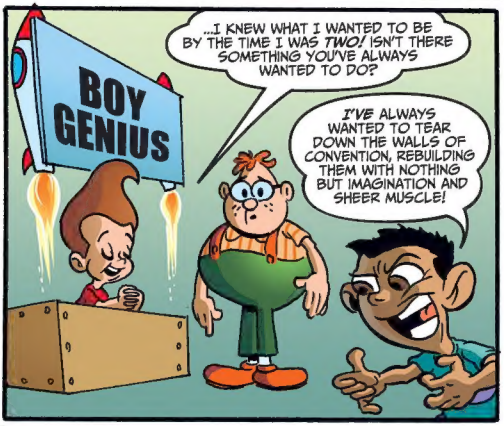
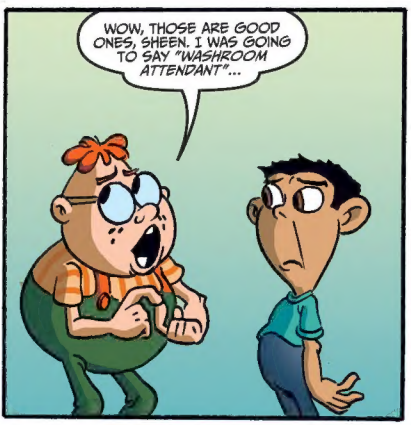
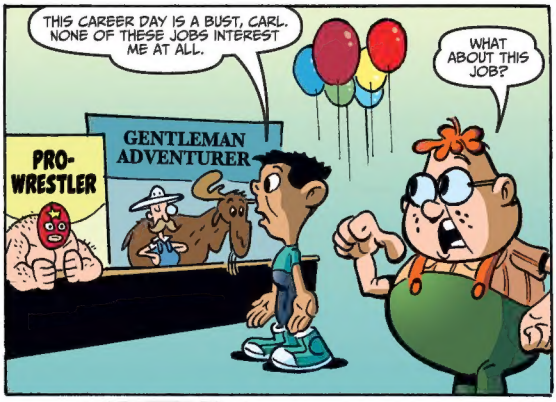




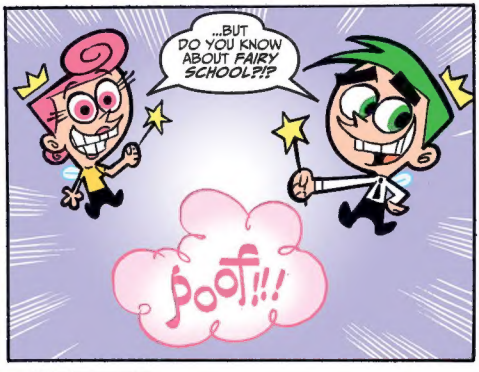


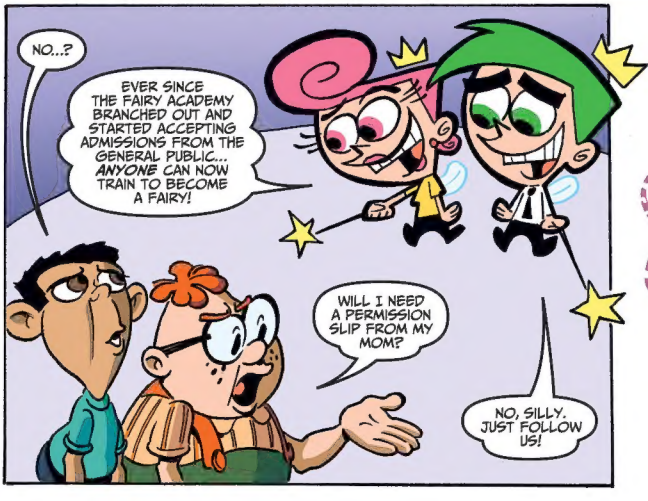
Story: Dave Brisman. Script, pencils, and inks: Stephen DeStefano. Coloring: Lee Loughridge. Lettering: Comicraft. *The Fairly OddParents* created by Butch Hartman.


THIS CAREER DAY IS A BUST, CARL. NONE OF THESE JOBS INTEREST ME AT ALL.
WHAT ABOUT THIS JOB?
PRO-WRESTLER
GENTLEMAN ADVENTURER

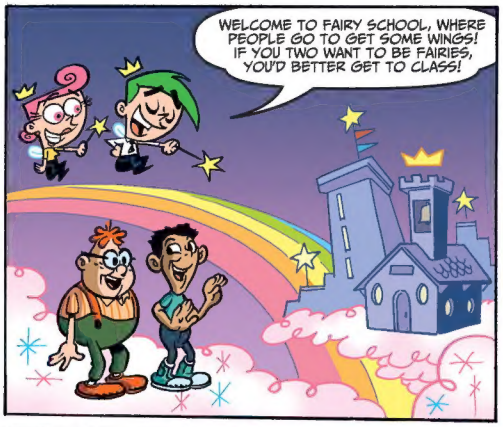
BEING A FAIRY MIGHT BE FUN.
SAY, WAIT--THOSE GOLDFISH LOOK FAMILIAR...
BE A FAIRY!

WE DO KNOW YOU! YOU'RE WANDA AND COSMO, FROM JIMMY'S MULTIDIMENSIONAL ADVENTURES!
YOU MAY KNOW US...

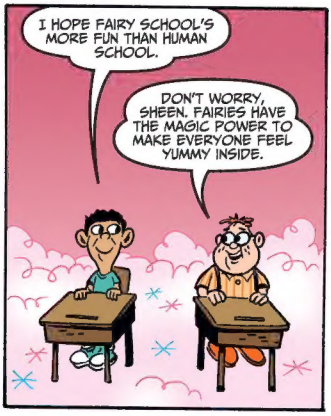

...BUT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT FAIRY SCHOOL?!?
poof!!!


NO...?
EVER SINCE THE FAIRY ACADEMY BRANCHED OUT AND STARTED ACCEPTING ADMISSIONS FROM THE GENERAL PUBLIC... ANYONE CAN NOW TRAIN TO BECOME A FAIRY!
WILL I NEED A PERMISSION SLIP FROM MY MOM?
NO, SILLY. JUST FOLLOW US!

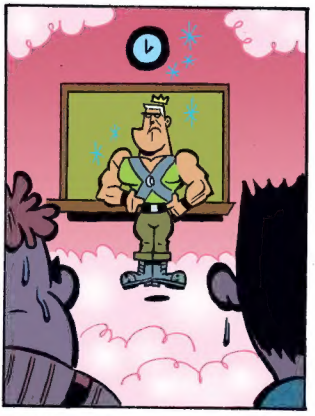
poof


WELCOME TO FAIRY SCHOOL, WHERE PEOPLE GO TO GET SOME WINGS! IF YOU TWO WANT TO BE FAIRIES, YOU'D BETTER GET TO CLASS!

WOW, THEIR FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.
THEY GROW UP SO FAST. I REMEMBER WHEN THEY WERE JUST TWO KIDS AT CAREER DAY.


I HOPE FAIRY SCHOOL'S MORE FUN THAN HUMAN SCHOOL.
DON'T WORRY, SHEEN. FAIRIES HAVE THE MAGIC POWER TO MAKE EVERYONE FEEL YUMMY INSIDE.

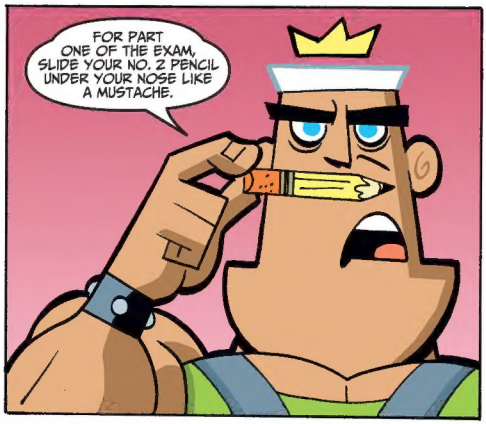
POOF!



WELCOME, PUNY PUPILS! MY NAME IS JORGEN VON STRANGLE AND I WILL BE THE TEACH-*ER* AND YOU WILL BE THE TEACH-*ED!*

NOW TAKE OUT A NO. 2 PENCIL SO WE CAN GET STARTED ON YOUR FINAL EXAM!

FINAL EXAM? WE JUST GOT HERE! CARL, DO YOU HAVE ANY NO. 2 PENCILS ON YOU?
I'M NOT SURE!


FOR PART ONE OF THE EXAM, SLIDE YOUR NO. 2 PENCIL UNDER YOUR NOSE LIKE A MUSTACHE.

NOW WIGGLE IT BACK AND FORTH.

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM, GENTLEMEN? WHY AREN'T YOU WIGGLING YOUR PENCILS?
SORRY, MR. JORGEN, SIR... BUT WE DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT EQUIPMENT.

A NO. 1 3/8 PENCIL?! I'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE YOU A BIG, SHINY *F* FOR FLUNKING PART ONE!
NO. 1 3/8

LET'S MOVE ON TO PART TWO OF THE EXAM. I'M GOING TO GIVE EACH OF YOU A CROWN. I WANT YOU TO POLISH YOUR CROWN WITH *INTENSITY* SO THAT WHEN I LOOK AT IT, MY MANLY REFLECTION *SMILES* BACK AT ME.

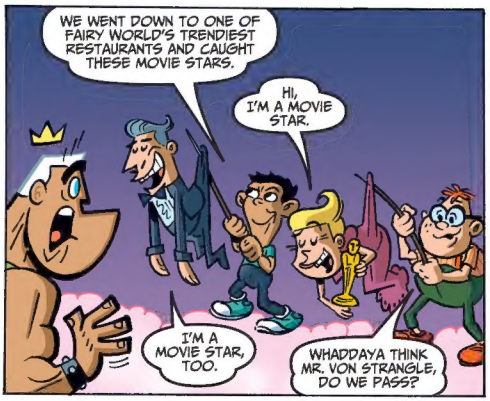
POLISH
POLISH

FAIL!
FAIL!

NOW FOR THE FINAL PART OF THE EXAM. FAIRIES NEED STARS FOR THEIR WANDS, SO GO OUTSIDE AND CATCH A SHOOTING STAR WITH THESE STICKS. GO! NOW!

HOW ARE WE GONNA CATCH ONE OF THOSE STARS?
WAIT! I GOT AN IDEA WHERE WE CAN FIND SOME REAL STARS.

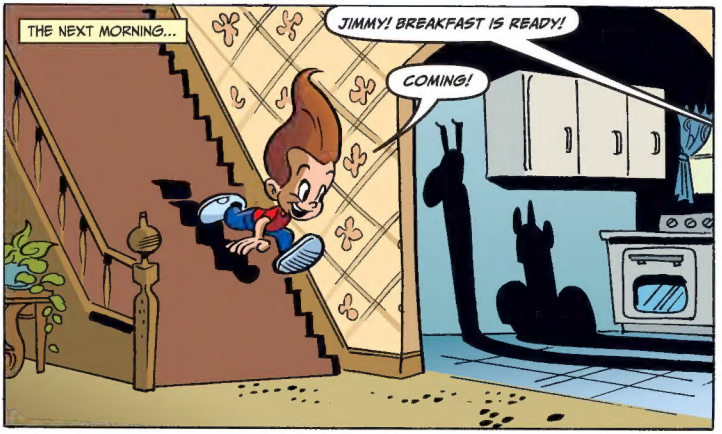
SOON...
MR. VON STRANGLE! WE CAUGHT SOME STARS FOR OUR WANDS.


WE WENT DOWN TO ONE OF FAIRY WORLD'S TRENDIEST RESTAURANTS AND CAUGHT THESE MOVIE STARS.
HI, I'M A MOVIE STAR.
I'M A MOVIE STAR, TOO.
WHADDAYA THINK MR. VON STRANGLE, DO WE PASS?

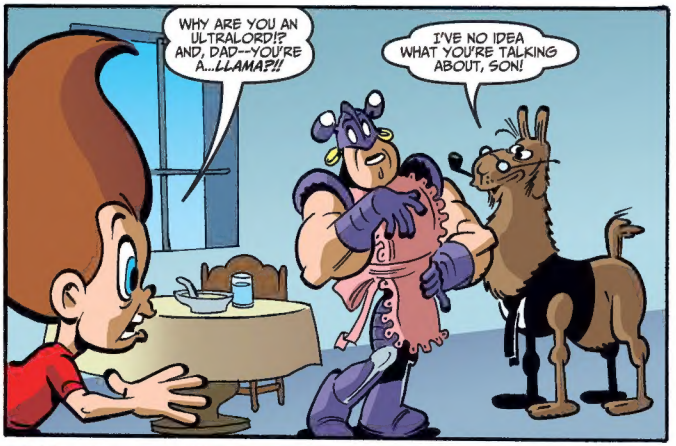
YOU BOYS FLUNK! PUNY HUMANS LIKE YOU ARE TOO IMMATURE TO WIELD THE RAW FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE!
DARN! I WISH WE'D PASSED!

WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA GET TECHNICAL AND WISH FOR IT...
Poof!

BACK IN RETROVILLE...
JIMMY'S SLEEPING. I GUESS WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO TEST OUT OUR FAIRY POWERS WITHOUT HIM.


THE NEXT MORNING...
JIMMY! BREAKFAST IS READY!
COMING!

SUFFERIN' SLIDE RULES! MOM...


WHY ARE YOU AN ULTRALORD!? AND, DAD--YOU'RE A...*LLAMA?!!*
I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SON!

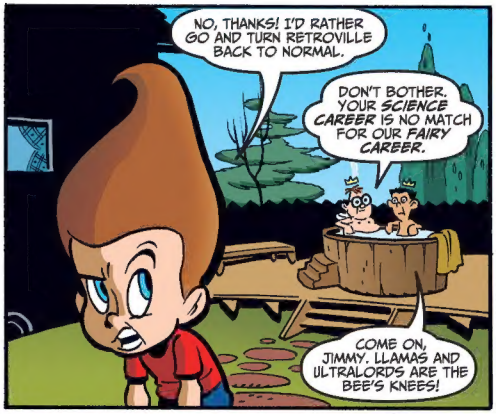
WHAT!?! EVERYONE IN RETROVILLE HAS BEEN TURNED INTO LLAMAS AND ULTRALORDS!! I THINK I KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

SEWER

SOON...
LLAMAS ARE COOL.
ULTRALORDS ARE COOLER.
BEING FAIRIES IS COOLEST!

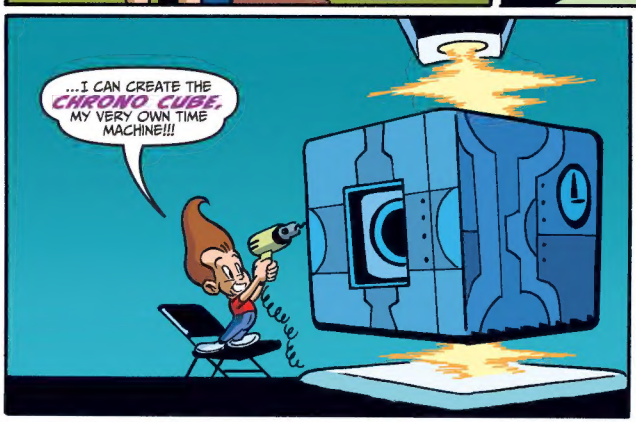
CARL, SHEEN--DID YOU BECOME FAIRIES AND TURN EVERYONE IN TOWN INTO ULTRALORDS AND LLAMAS?!
MMMAYBE...

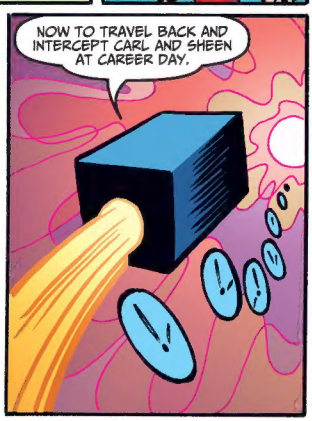
YES. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? LIFE'S SO MUCH COOLER NOW. WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE A CHILL PILL AND COME HAVE A HOT TUB WITH US.

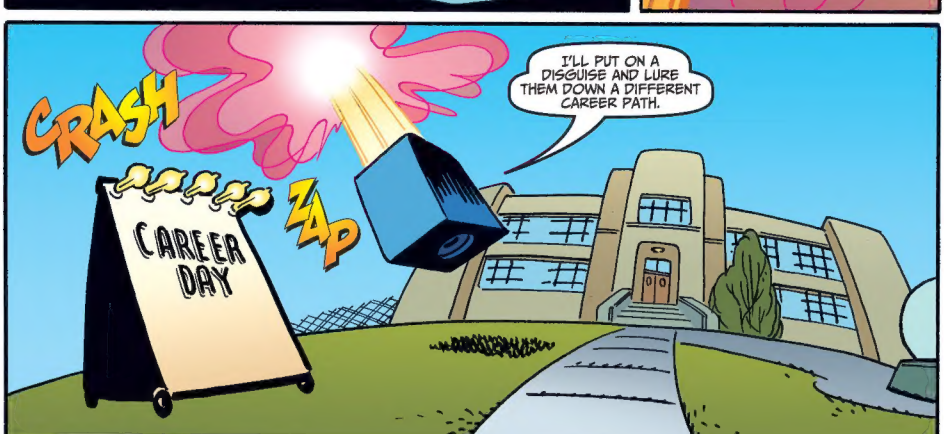

NO, THANKS! I'D RATHER GO AND TURN RETROVILLE BACK TO NORMAL.
DON'T BOTHER. YOUR SCIENCE CAREER IS NO MATCH FOR OUR FAIRY CAREER.
COME ON, JIMMY. LLAMAS AND ULTRALORDS ARE THE BEE'S KNEES!

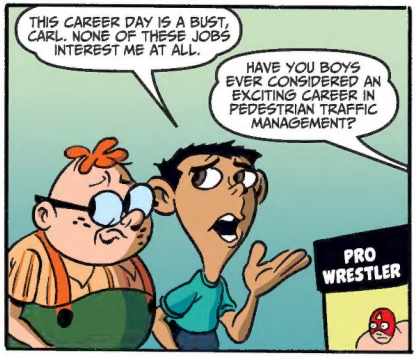
LATER, IN JIMMY'S LABORATORY...
HOW DID THOSE TWO BECOME FAIRIES ANYWAY? I'LL BET THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE CAREER FAIR AT SCHOOL YESTERDAY!

THAT'S IT! NOW WITH A LITTLE "OUTSIDE OF THE BOX" THINKING...

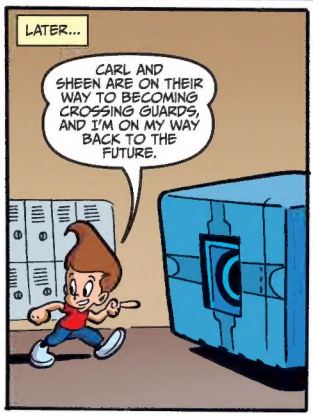

...I CAN CREATE THE CHRONO CUBE, MY VERY OWN TIME MACHINE!!!

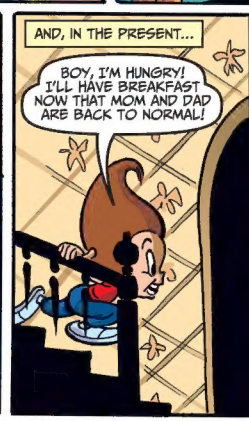

NOW TO TRAVEL BACK AND INTERCEPT CARL AND SHEEN AT CAREER DAY.


CRASH
ZAP
CAREER DAY
I'LL PUT ON A DISGUISE AND LURE THEM DOWN A DIFFERENT CAREER PATH.

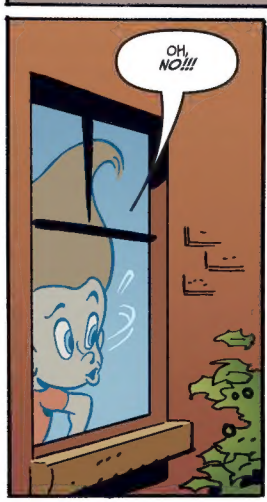

THIS CAREER DAY IS A BUST, CARL. NONE OF THESE JOBS INTEREST ME AT ALL.
HAVE YOU BOYS EVER CONSIDERED AN EXCITING CAREER IN PEDESTRIAN TRAFFIC MANAGEMENT?
PRO WRESTLER

OR, IN OTHER WORDS, BEING A *CROSSING GUARD!!!*
WHOA!!!
CROSSING GUARD


LATER...
CARL AND SHEEN ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BECOMING CROSSING GUARDS, AND I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO THE FUTURE.


AND, IN THE PRESENT...
BOY, I'M HUNGRY! I'LL HAVE BREAKFAST NOW THAT MOM AND DAD ARE BACK TO NORMAL!

WHAT?!? WHY ARE MY PARENTS *STILL* A LLAMA AND AN ULTRALORD? I THOUGHT TIME TRAVEL WOULD FIX EVERYTHING!
I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SON!


OH, *NO!!!*

I'M SURE GLAD WE RAN INTO COSMO AND WANDA AFTER WE SPOKE WITH THAT CROSSING GUARD GUY AT CAREER DAY. WHO KNEW THERE WAS A SCHOOL FOR *FAIRY CROSSING GUARDS?*
THE END!